

A Life of Strenuous Service.

(Continued from Page 3.)

fearing not the cost, she made up her mind to join them. This meant for her terrible opposition and complete social ostracism, even from her own family. Mrs. McKie's family was well-known throughout Germany; her grandfather having been one of the original proprietors of the Frankfurter-Zeitung (one of the most powerful and influential newspapers in the Fatherland).

But to return to the Commissioner. Germany was hard ground. No money, no sympathy, difficulties, difficulties on every side! Commissioner McKie never showed greater courage—and what was almost better than courage, consummate tact and wisdom—than when taking over this command.

Winning His Way.

He became a German to the Germans. From the cut of his military coat—which he had made specially after the approved German model—to the up-turned ends of his moustache, he carried out in his person, and in his general deportment, everything that was legitimately calculated to make the most patriotic son of the Fatherland feel he was, indeed, and of a truth, one with them. He laid himself out to learn the language, discovered the strange place of the verb, and contrivance of the composition of a sentence in this wonderful language, and helped by the good Colonel Junker and others, he at last got hold of the tongue to such an extent that he was able to lead his meetings and give his addresses without the aid of an interpreter.

Then commenced the battle. His white-hot evangelism must be put to the test. If it failed, so much the worse for Germany! But it did not fail. Awakenings broke out. Souls were saved. Corps were formed. Social agencies started, opposition

conquered, and in seven years Commissioner McKie, with his helpers, had built up a great and permanent work. The Australian command, following Germany, and in going out to the Antipodes, the Commissioner took to his side as his wife, Major Meidinger. They were married by the present General, then Chief of the Staff, under The Army Flag, in the historic Congress Hall, and sailed a few days after. Their reception in Australia and New Zealand was such as only these warm-hearted people can give.

The reputation of the Commissioner as a soldier-winner and red-hot Salvationist had gone before him. To show the character of the man, and one of the great qualities which probably endeared him to the people of that country, as much as anything else, it is necessary to relate the following little incident:

After the splendid reception, when, with flags flying and Bands playing, he was, as The Army's leader, greeted almost as a royal personage, he was, the next day, missing from Headquarters. No one knew where he was until a ring on the telephone came from the docks, and a voice was heard asking if the new Army Commissioner was going to engage on a dock labourer! He was down at the docks, minus coat and hat, on a hot day, carving life heavy boxes on his shoulders from the deck of the big liner to the cart in the roadway. It was a surprise very much appreciated by the free-and-easy Australians.

It became a passion with the Commissioner to compass the whole of his vast command. He would visit the Corps, small and great—the Officers in the trenches should be encouraged, as well as those in the large centres. This involved incessant travelling by night and day.

Seldom was he allowed to be at home. The calls made upon him were many, and every call came as an obligation, which he felt he must fulfil. Mrs. McKie's health, however, did not hold out, and towards the end of his stay it became so bad, as in necessity a complete rest, as in necessity a complete rest, as in necessity a complete rest.

The Commissioner's efforts to improve the lot of the Field Officer in Australia, as far as reasonable comfort was concerned, met with much success. He anticipated the British Insurance Act by starting amongst the Officers a sick and benefit society. This society secures to the Officer who may break down in health certain monetary assistance which frees him from anxiety on that point, and to the married Officer, when the little stranger arrives, a nice cheque to defray the doctor's account, and help the anxious mother with her increased financial burden.

The Commissioner also inaugurated other schemes to assist the Officers, and give him a kind of minimum salary, but with certain excellent safeguards against the possibility of abuse. His name will long be remembered by the Officers, and revered by thousands of the rank and file of Australia.

The Swedish Command.

The Commissioner's appointment to the command of Sweden, to follow Commissioner Rees, was hailed with delight by the Swedish Salvationists, who felt honoured to find that The General had sent such an experienced Officer to lead them forward. The Commissioner's health, however, had suffered very much through the strain imposed upon him in Australia; Mrs. McKie was also in very bad health, and could not give much active assistance in the command. Then, again, there was the language. The Commissioner is not comfortable with an interpreter; to a man gifted as he is with such peculiar magnetism, in speaking direct to his audience, even when he has at his disposal the very best interpreter, his flow of words becomes something after the

(Continued on Page 16.)

THE WAR CRY

Canada's Noble Dead.

HONOURED AT MEMORIAL SERVICE CONDUCTED BY THE GENERAL IN ROYAL ALBERT HALL—WARRIORS WHO LIVED THROUGH THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB—MESSAGE FROM HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

(From Our Special Representative.)

LONDON, June 5. "BLENCIE! Ten thousand people, but all dumb and motionless. The echoing concave of the monstrous Albert Hall has become a multitudinous sea of human sorrow. The Titanic host is voiceless with emotion. This is the world's tribute to those brave and noble comrades who, with Commissioner Rees at their head, died gloriously in the 'Empress of Ireland' disaster. From the platform eloquent words are spoken in honour of these warriors of the Cross, but the still, unspoken response of the multitude is more eloquent than all.

The Vacant Seats.

The Hall is full, except for one portion. This is in the middle of the vast oval arena. One hundred and thirty-three seats are kept for those who will not come. Over each is lightly laid a dash of glistering white, having upon it a crimson cross—the symbol of victory; and fastened to every cushioned back is a card bearing the name of the heroic dead. So see the mighty crowd hovering about the vacant spaces smites one with awe; to look upon those empty seats makes one's eyeballs ache and one's pulse stand still.

All the world is present to-night at this memorial for The Army's dead, for International Congress delegates from every part of the globe are in the audience. The General, of course, is in command; with him on the elevated rostrum are Mrs. Booth, the Chief of the Staff, and Staff-Captain Catherine Booth; and supporting him on the wide-spreading platform are the Territorial Leaders for Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Japan, Korea and South America.

After the Scripture reading, which is conducted by the Chief of the Staff, and a solo by Staff Bandsman Major Reardon:—

"Jesus died. He died to save: Conquer sin, and death, and weeping."

The General speaks. Sorrow surges in his heart, and his voice is tremulous with suppressed feeling, but the outstanding notes of his address are a complete submission to God's inscrutable decree, and praise for the great grace given to Commissioner Rees and his comrades in that hour of supreme test.

"Our tears and heartaches," he says, "are mixed with joy and pride and blessing that in these strange moments of trial, the faith of our comrades was strong, and their witness true, and that they proved the mighty power of a living Saviour. We feel they have entered into that great world of reality, they have passed from the shadow to the substance. Their temptations are all behind them; their tears are wiped away; their Saviour is in the midst. I am very sad. I've had a hard struggle over this trouble; yet in my soul there is a glad triumph of the victory which once more has come to those who followed the Lamb. This tragedy has left us poorer and weaker, has left us with some blank places which are but faintly shadowed by those empty chairs—places which it will be difficult to fill."

Mrs. Hunter, who went down with the ship, while on their way back to the Mission Fields. Relatives and personal friends of the dead Salvationists follow behind, and are conducted to seats specially reserved for them in the arena. Last of all march the International Commissioners, the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth.

As the General steps on to the rostrum there ring through the Hall the soaring, swelling notes:—"When I lay to words unknown, He heaved the gift of success in all he touched. He had a wonderful native sagacity, which was of high value when it was sanctified, and a vivid realization of the continuing love and power of Jesus Christ, which made him a lover of the weak, the lowest, and those who could give nothing in return for his service. In many respects Commissioner Rees was richly endowed, especially with a simple faith in God. His living presence, his guiding hand, his keeping power, and combined with that compassion for the lost which ruled his heart, was an invincible industry which made him very dear to me and to our dear General who has been taken from us."

A Consecrated Pair.

Here is a beautiful portrait which our leader gives us of Colonel and Mrs. Maidment:—

They were distinguished by a marvellous gift of consecration. They travelled all over the world. I think they said their six children were educated in six different languages. They moved from one part of the earth to the other at the call of The Army Commanders without a word of murmuring, and in the little home in Toronto to-night there are five children left—left in the hands of a loving God. I knelt down with them few months ago only, and heard from their lips as they reconsecrated themselves to God's service—hand in hand, husband and wife, and my hand resting on theirs—I heard them telling God they wanted to live or die as He might see best for His glory and the Salvation of men."

Towards the end of his address The General says he already sees signs that the calamity will bear good fruit. He announces the arrival of letters and telegrams from representative people of all classes in all parts of the world expressing admiration and thankfulness to God for the behaviour of the Canadian Contingent in the hour of death, and sympathizing with The Army. First among these is one from Her Majesty the Queen, which he reads:—

Message from Queen Mary.

Buckingham Palace, June 3, 1914.

I am commanded by the Queen to write and tell you how deeply grieved Her Majesty is to read the sad news of the appalling disaster to the 'Empress of Ireland,' which has resulted in the loss of so many men, here of The Salvation Army who were coming to England to take part in the great International Congress to be held next week.

The Queen desires to express her heartfelt sympathy with General and Mrs. Booth and all your comrades

Paying a personal tribute to Commissioner Rees, The General says: "Commissioner Rees was my friend. I watched him from his earliest stage of service grow up into the manhood of Christlike service and character. He was a man of the common people, and yet he was one of nature's gentlemen. He was a true product of The Salvation Army, and he owed all he had to the influence, which, by God's grace, The Army brought into his life. He was a really powerful leader of those among whom God placed him. He heaved the gift of success in all he touched. He had a wonderful native sagacity, which was of high value when it was sanctified, and a vivid realization of the continuing love and power of Jesus Christ, which made him a lover of the weak, the lowest, and those who could give nothing in return for his service. In many respects Commissioner Rees was richly endowed, especially with a simple faith in God. His living presence, his guiding hand, his keeping power, and combined with that compassion for the lost which ruled his heart, was an invincible industry which made him very dear to me and to our dear General who has been taken from us."

The great tragedy is full of powerful lessons and some of the most noticeable of these are pointed out by Mrs. Booth. For instance, it is in the midst of a calamity like this that we see the heights of wisdom and self-sacrifice and unselfishness to which the human spirit can rise, so that humanly speaking that which seems to be failure and disaster is transformed to a crown of glory and praise. If danger and suffering and death were eliminated from human life we should never know how self-denying and courageous it is possible for men to be. Mrs. Booth also gives some choice personal recollections of comrades who triumphed so gloriously in that dread hour.

Mrs. Booth's Tribute.

"I took back," she said, "upon my Salvation Army life, and Commissioner Rees as a helper and friend who was with me in the most difficult of my Salvation Army Soldier-ship days over thirty years ago. I like, too, to think of what his dear wife does not only execute for us who are Salvation Army Officers, but also as used to say, 'I am sorry I cannot do very much in public; but at any rate I will never hold my tongue,' and she was true to that consecration. I know she would be so grateful that in death God permitted them should live on in our hearts."

"And the Maidments! What inspiration they have been to me. I have watched part of their Army career who have served in Denmark, Finland, Holland, South Africa, Norway, South America, the West Indies, and Canada. I was looking forward to seeing him at his Congress badge on him and the little bars that we have arranged for those who speak other languages than their own. I do not know whether there will be any Officers to wear so many bars."

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in the overwhelming sorrow which has so suddenly overtaken The Salvation Army.

Yours very sincerely, (Sgd.) H. W. WALLINGTON.

Our leader's closing words are a stirring, thrilling appeal for a practical apprehension of the great lesson of the disaster—harmony with the will of God, as expressed in the Commissioner's words on the sinking ship, 'Thy will be done.'

As a life-long friend of Commissioner Rees, Commissioner Lawley is called forward to speak, and he recalls the last testimony he heard the dead leader give as he was recovering from his illness towards the close of last year. This was something like the following:—

"I have come out of this affliction a new man spiritually. I have been laid on one side, and during that time I have been face to face with God. I have examined myself, and I have allowed Him to examine me. The communion between us has been precious; He has re-tuned my heart, and I believe I have come forth to make, as it were, as sweet, if not sweeter, music than I have ever done before."

The great tragedy is full of powerful lessons and some of the most noticeable of these are pointed out by Mrs. Booth. For instance, it is in the midst of a calamity like this that we see the heights of wisdom and self-sacrifice and unselfishness to which the human spirit can rise, so that humanly speaking that which seems to be failure and disaster is transformed to a crown of glory and praise. If danger and suffering and death were eliminated from human life we should never know how self-denying and courageous it is possible for men to be. Mrs. Booth also gives some choice personal recollections of comrades who triumphed so gloriously in that dread hour.

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The Halifax I. Young People's String Band.

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MEMORIAL SERVICE AT LONDON, ONT.

Sympathy of Civic Authorities,
Ministers, and All Classes.

One thing has been very noticeable as a result of this terrible disaster to the "Empress of Ireland" and the loss of so many dear comrades (writes Adjutant Smith, of London, Ont.), and it is the kind and tender sympathy shown by the people outside The Army, and especially the ministers and members of other Churches.

When the full import of the disaster came upon the people of London and vicinity, I was kept at the phone for hours continually, not only to give what news I could to friends of those on board or thought to be on board that ill-fated ship.



Memorial Draping over the entrance to London I. (Ont.) Citadel.

but to hear from all classes words of sympathy for the great loss have suffered. Many tributes were also paid to Officers, who had been stationed in this part of the battlefield, been a help and blessing to the people who were inquiring.

As soon as it was announced that a Memorial Service would be held, His Worship Mayor Graham approached me, desiring that the service and churches unite with us, as they wished to express their sympathy and regard for The Army, and also to honour the twenty-two London citizens who lost their lives.

In Victoria Park last Sunday afternoon, fully twenty-five hundred people assembled and stood in the hot sun to give expression to their sympathy and honour the dead.

References to the disaster were made, not only in the churches, but also all over the Dominion, on the Sunday following, and many beautiful tributes were paid our comrades who were in the face of death.

Let me also mention that many of our comrades, and many were the expressions of thankfulness that God had spared our dear Major. When given out that the Major would conduct a solemn service in Victoria Park, it was passed along the hour announced, and as the ranks of disappointed people gathered, Adjutant Ash went to the aid, which also was packed in the doors, and many turned away. Major went and addressed these people, and he was through at the time.

People not only listened with interest to the Major as he told the story of the disaster, but also to feast their eyes upon the pictures which they could not look at in the paper.

It is no wonder, for the pictures were so graphic.

On the Way to The I.C.C.

SOME NOTES FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS
WITH THE VARIOUS PARTIES.

THE "TEUTONIC" PARTY.

Voyaging Under the Shadow of
Sorrow—Impressive Meetings
on Board—Four Souls
Were Saved.

(By Major Taylor.)

The "Teutonic" left Montreal at nine o'clock on Sunday morning. The Salvation Army party on board numbering twenty-seven, twenty of whom were Officers.

The morning service, which was conducted by the Purser, was very impressive, and the beautiful hymn, "Eternal Father, strong to save," a prayer for those in peril on the deep," was sung with much feeling during the singing of which the "Storstad," which rammed the "Empress," and nearly a thousand of the passengers and crew to their death, steamed up the river, with her damaged bow, and passed within speaking distance.

At Quebec Majors Miller and McGillivray and Captain Goodhue gave us the latest news of the disaster, and wished us God-speed, and so under the shadow of our great and common sorrow, the boat moved away.

The ship's officers, crew, and passengers were very kind, and many expressed sympathy with The Army in its great loss. A number of services were held under the direction of Brigadier Green, and in one meeting four souls came to God.

Messages of greeting were exchanged between the "Teutonic" and the "Atlantia" and "Mongolian," and a message was also sent to Commissioner McKie on the "Aquitania" by wireless. These messages of Salvation love and good cheer between the different contingents on their way to the Congress were much appreciated by all.

Our boat was delayed by fog and

from this disaster. This amount was collected by the Rev. W. J. Sanderson, from his people in Greenock, whose hearts were so stirred, they felt they must do something to help the sufferers.

Major Morris, as well as all the dear comrades who are left behind, to go on with the fight, deeply appreciated these expressions of tender sympathy and kind regard while called to pass through this terrible trial. This will help us to bear it, and bravely go on with our work for God and humanity.



Captain and Mrs. McAvoy.

ies, and we did not dock at Liverpool till Tuesday morning. Army representatives met our party at Liverpool and Euston Station, directing each to their respective hotels, everything working out satisfactorily.

It was a real pleasure to Mrs. Taylor and myself to find ourselves billeted with Major and Mrs. Popie, the Major having spent a number of years in Canada in the early days. We are within a few steps of the historic Congress Hall: the whole neighbourhood is alive with Salvationists of different nationalities, and a huge procession has just swept down Lincourt road on its way to the special trains arranged to take them to the Royal Albert Hall for the opening of the Congress.

ON THE "MONGOLIAN."

The Voyage of the Newfoundland
Party.

(By Adjutant Wallace White.)

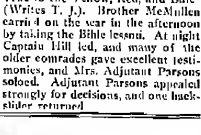
We left St. John's, Nfld., at 4:30 p.m. on Monday, June 1st, and on the first part of our passage were delayed by fog and ice. After we got clear of the coast, we had it fair wind and were nearing the Irish Coast, and then we had it a little stormy.

Several meetings were held on the voyage, at which several of the passengers and crew attended. On Saturday we sent a message to the Salvationists on board the S.S. "Teutonic," worded as follows:—

"Newfoundland party send Salvation love and greetings. All well."

In less than an hour we received a reply worded as follows:—"Twenty-seven Salvationists on board; all well. Mizpah." We were delighted to be able to greet each other upon the open seas at the distance of three hundred miles apart.

St. John I. N. B.—Adjutant Dwyer led the Holiness meeting, and we pledged ourselves anew to carry on the fight, by singing solemnly with raised hands, "I'll be True to the Yellow, Red, and Blue" (Writings I. J.). Brother McMillan carried on the war in the afternoon by taking the Bible lesson. At night Captain Hill led, and many of the older comrades gave excellent testimonies, and Mrs. Adjutant Parsons appealed strongly for decisions, and one backslider returned.



WEDDING AT ST. STEPHEN.

Captains McKervey and McAvoy
United in Matrimony by Staff-
Captain—Coombs.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombs went to St. Stephen for the weekend, and had good audiences all day on Sunday. On Monday night they officiated at the wedding of Captains McKervey and McAvoy. The wedding took place in the vestry of the Methodist Church, the vestry having been placed at the disposal of Captain McAvoy for this purpose.

The hour set for the ceremony was eight o'clock, and when that time arrived, the vestry was well filled, over three hundred people being present.

During the ceremony, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombs stood with Captain McKervey and Corps Cadet Dora Murray on their left, and Captain McAvoy and Lieutenant McNeil on their right, and a comrade stood behind with the Corps Flag and the morning meeting could not be surpassed. The recent visitation was widely before every mind: the splendid fortitude of our comrades in the face of death, and the dying words of our beloved Commissioner, "They will be done," brought all to the place of surrender.

Major McLean touched this chord when he spoke impressively on the Lord's Prayer. Colonel Pugmire said, "I'll trust in Him who holds me in the hollow of His hand." The prayer meeting was a re-creation, men and women flocked to the Bitter Seat, and ninety souls knelt before God and claimed the fullness of His Spirit.

On Sunday evening a great march was held around Captivity. Most of the parties to the Congress were represented, including Japanese, Koreans, Hindus, and Americans. It was a magnificent sight. The splendid Congress Hall Band, which, with the Songsters, rendered such efficient service during the day, played the Dead March in Saul with great effect, while thousands of fore-headed people crowded the road and sidewalks.

In the evening meeting, Major Fraser spoke of twenty-nine years ago when he and Commissioner Rees were Cadets in Clapton Training College together. Every heart was touched when the Major said: "Yesterday I went to see Mrs. Findlay, the mother of Major Findlay, and offer some comfort to her in her bereavement. When coming away the Major's sister asked me to kiss her mother for the Major. It was with a sigh that I pressed my lips to those of the dear old lady for the departed son."

Colonel Pugmire and Captain Sully May were a queer old couple. Phillips read the Scriptures and spoke with great liberty and power. A wonderful spirit prevailed. God manifested His presence and power, and forty-five souls surrendered to God, concluding what was one of the most beautiful and impressive Sunday services it has been my privilege to attend.

New Glasgow, N.S.—We had a good memorial service here on Sunday. The Captain was supported by the Rev. J. A. Ramsay, Rev. E. E. Barrell, Rev. M. States, and Rev. J. C. Wilson, all of whom paid tributes to the departed comrades. A double quartette did good service. Captain Springle gave an address.

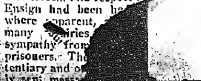
Salvation Army Hospitals and Dispensaries have been erected and equipped in India, Java, Japan, and Korea.

THE PRISONERS' FRIEND.

Memorial Services in Jails for Late
Ensign Marshall.

The loss of Ensign Marshall has been mourned by a wide circle of friends, but nowhere has that loss been more keenly felt than among the officers and inmates of the different jails around Vancouver (writes Envoy G. Allen).

On Sunday, June 7th, I had the privilege of accompanying Captain Kerr to New Westminster Jail and also to Okan Prison Farm, where we conducted memorial services. The esteem and respect for Ensign Marshall had been such that where a parent, many families sympathized from prisoners. The military and civil authorities were present.



CANADIANS AT CONGRESS HALL.

Colonel Mepp in Charge—Great
Memorial Service in Honour of
Chief and Godfrey DeGroot.

(By Captain Tuttle.)

The visit of the Canadian Party to the Congress Hall was a time to be remembered for genuine inspiration and indelible impression on the minds of all who attended these: memorial, yet glorious, gatherings. The spacious Hall was filled to overflowing, and a large crowd stood through the entire evening service in the aisles.

Colonel Mepp, former Chief Secretary for Canada, was in charge, and in his own luminous way, successfully and impressively guided them, repeatedly drawing attention to the absence of our beloved and glorified leaders, Commissioner and Mrs. Rees and Colonel and Mrs. McMillan, in whose stead he told.

The Congress Hall is famous for Holiness meetings, but for deep, heart-searching, and spiritual power. During the morning meeting could not be surpassed. The recent visitation was widely before every mind: the splendid fortitude of our comrades in the face of death, and the dying words of our beloved Commissioner, "They will be done," brought all to the place of surrender. Major McLean touched this chord when he spoke impressively on the Lord's Prayer. Colonel Pugmire said, "I'll trust in Him who holds me in the hollow of His hand." The prayer meeting was a re-creation, men and women flocked to the Bitter Seat, and ninety souls knelt before God and claimed the fullness of His Spirit.

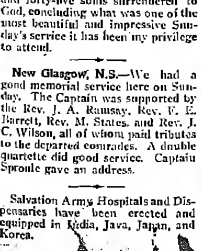
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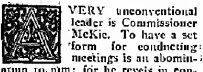
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CONDUCTS MEETINGS AT TWO TORONTO CORPS—THE AUDIENCES CAPTIVATED BY HIS ORIGINAL METHODS, AND SINNERS SMITTEN BY HIS STRAIGHT ATTACKS ON SIN—TWENTY SURRENDERS.



VERY unconventional leader is Commissioner McKie. To have a set form for conducting meetings is an abomination to him; for he reverts in constant variety, and is a perfect genius at keeping his congregations in a state of continual interest. Everything is so out of the ordinary that they are all the time wondering what is going to happen next, and there is certainly little opportunity for wool-gathering. The Commissioner's reputation in this respect is world-wide, and he has preceded him to Canada, but on Sunday, June 21st, Toronto Salvationists had a fine chance of actually seeing the Commissioner in action, and observing his methods, for he conducted a Holiness meeting at Dovercourt.

A packed Hall greeted him at Dovercourt on Sunday morning, and after the congregation had sung, everyone was settling down for the usual prayers, when the Commissioner startled them by announcing that the Songsters would sing next. They had scarcely got over this surprise when a chorus was started by the Commissioner, who then further woke the meeting up by asking for a sister to volunteer to sing the chorus by herself. A young woman rose in the middle of the Hall and did so.

"And the disciples went and did as Jesus commanded them," the Commissioner read from his Bible, and went on to speak of the duty of obedience to Christ's commands. Faithfulness in little things was one of the main lessons of his talk. If the disciples had not carried out the apparently little duty of finding an ass, he argued, the triumphal entry into Jerusalem would not have been possible. Then he drove home his point. "You must be faithful in the little things God gives you to do, or else the triumphal procession of the Blood-washed at the end of time will not be possible."

The moment the prayer had arrived, and Colonel Gaskin earnestly besought God that He would write the lessons of the meeting deep on the hearts of all present. A solo by Staff-Captain Arnold, and then the Commissioner came to the attack again with a fresh battery of Bible truths.

"Therefore, being justified by faith we have—a fortune." The audience visibly straightened up, and a puzzled look came into some faces as if they thought they had heard that verse before, but were not quite sure of its correct wording. "Peace with God," said one brother, "What isn't that a greater fortune than all that we have?"

The Songsters rendered a selection. Staff-Captain Arnold soloed, and Lieut.-Colonel Rees prayed. Then the Commissioner brought his heaviest gun battery to the front and bombarded the sinners with Lyddie shells of truth. He spoke of the certainty of Judgment, and showed clearly that the only way to prepare for it was by repentance.

Earnestly he pleaded with the unconverted to surrender to God, at times walking down the aisles on either side, and then again directing the fight for souls from the platform. It was a dramatic moment in the meeting when he climbed the pulpit, and in a voice that seemed to come from the very heart of the matter, he declared that they had not sinned.

In the silence which followed you could have heard the proverbial pin drop. No one had the temerity to make such a declaration, of course, and then the Commissioner made a powerful plea that since the sense of guilt was universal, since all had sinned, all should seek the forgiveness so freely offered to them through Christ.



Delegates to the I. C. C. from the Southern States of America.

Do not think for one moment, however, that this is mere caprice on the Commissioner's part. As a famous advertisement runs, "There's a reason," and it is evident that the Commissioner studies the people, senses their varying moods, and adapts his tactics towards getting them all stirred up, wide awake, and interested, so that the truth will take hold of them. And just at the right moment he pours the Gospel shot in good and heavy.

An account of the actual happenings on this particular Sunday, however, will convey some idea of the Commissioner's manner of conducting a meeting.

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the world can give?" said the Commissioner, and the congregation assented.

"But I want to tell you of a greater fortune than peace with God," went on the Commissioner. "You looked all the people once more, as if they were not sure they had heard aright. 'What can that be?' was the unuttered question in every face. 'The peace of God,' said the Commissioner, 'with the emphasis on the 'of,' and he went on to speak of this beautiful gift which passes all understanding, which keeps the heart and mind, and makes the believer steadfast and unmovable. He concluded by giving his own personal testimony as to the possession of it, something which every preacher should do either before or after his sermon. It was like the last blow of a hammer driving a nail into a sure place.

A general consecration followed, the entire audience rising and singing "Abide with Me." The splendid old hymn, sung with faith and fervor in those closing moments, came as a special benediction to those who sorrowed over the loss of dear ones in the great disaster, and hope shone brighter in many hearts as they sang:—

"Shine through the gloom and point me to the stars of heaven."

Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

The night meeting was at Riverdale, and the Hall was packed to the doors some time before it commenced. A song selected to bring conviction to sinners was given out by Lieut.-Colonel Chandler. This was followed by a Band selection, and prayer by Lieut.-Colonel Turner and the Commissioner.

"Rock of Ages," timed out by Colonel Gaskin, was sung feelingly and some verses from the 2nd Psalm were read by the Commissioner. Commenting on them, he spoke of the blessed experience of conversion, and then, to show the appalling contrast, he drew a vivid word-picture of the misery caused by sin.

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Soon there was a row of kneeling penitents at the Bitter Seat, and amid much rejoicing they kept coming till twenty had sought pardon. And thus this day of red-hot Salvationism came to a triumphant end.

Dovercourt:—Splendid meetings were held at Dovercourt on Sunday, June 21st (writes J. P.). We had one great open-air in spite of the threatening weather, and we had the following six souls seek Sal-



Touching Memorial Services Throughout Territory.

MAJOR MORRIS AT ST. THOMAS, ONT.

Large Crowd to Hear Him Speak of Escape from Sinking Steamer.

Two South Sea Is.

Major Morris conducted a big meeting at St. Thomas on Sunday night, June 28th. The building was packed to hear the thrilling story of his escape from the sinking of the "Empress of Ireland."

The Major received a great welcome, everybody being delighted to see him once again. The audience rose and sang, "God be with you till we meet again," as he entered. During the service the Band played the "Dead March in Saul."

It was a very impressive service, and many were moved to tears. There was much conviction, and two souls came to the Mercy Seat—C.A.

Hamilton, Bermuda.

Because of the distance we are from Toronto, a great deal of news, we were unable to hold our memorial service in union with our Canadian comrades (writes Adjutant Burton). Consequently, on Sunday, June 14th, was decided upon.

From the moment the first cable brought the news of the shocking disaster which had befallen our "Empress of Ireland," sympathy and prayers have been extended to us from people of every walk in life.

The memorial service gave full expression of the way Hamilton people are moved by it. Previous to the meeting, we met for prayer. A memorial march then started down the street to the strains of the "Dead March in Saul. Crowds thronged the streets, and bareheaded the procession moved past them. On arrival at the Hall, we found it almost full, and within five minutes standing room was at a premium, and many were turned away.

The Hall was draped with purple and white, and with a beautiful floral arrangement. A motto bearing the words of our Commissioner, "God's will be done," hung across the back of the platform, while a beautiful wreath of native flowers, presented by Bandmaster Simmon's family, hung below the motto, and centered the quick-cherished phrase of "The Salvation Army, 'Promoted to Glory.'"

The service was most impressive throughout. The Band took a very active part, in memory of the fact that so many Bandmen lost their lives, and that the Bermuda Band was at the last I. C. C. Sister Mrs. Beekwith spoke very feelingly, fully mentioning some of the Adjutant Burton read the cable messages, also of sympathy from the Methodist Church, of Toronto. Many cars, several bands, prayer, and God's determination to fight on.

sters and Juniors rendered selections, and the Band assisted.

For the following week-end, our meetings were led by Ensign Penfold and Ensign Duncan. A letter of sympathy, from the Orillia Town Council, was read, and also one from the Orillia Lodge of Freemasons. Eight souls surrendered.

Barleourt (Toronto).

Major and Mrs. Miller, assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson, led the week-end meetings. The Sunday afternoon and night meetings took the form of a local memorial for the ten comrades of this Corps who went down with the "Empress of Ireland."

The Major was invited by Captain Weeks to lead on, as Adjutant Green and Stitt worked in his department, and were members of this Corps.

Bandman Stagg spoke on behalf of the three comrades who went down, viz.: Bandmen E. Aldridge, E. Poord, and T. Meacher.

Three Candidates, A. Davis, B. Bullock, and J. Hicla, sang a trip in memory of Candidate Jessie Green. This song was a favorite of these comrades, and with much emotion it was sung by the remaining three.

Letters of condolence were read from different churches and societies of Barleourt, and the audience was moved to tears, when Brother Ernest Green, the only remaining one of the family, spoke.

Mrs. Major Miller's address at night touched all hearts. Two souls professed Salvation.

Ottawa I.

An impressive memorial service was conducted on Sunday evening, June 27th, by Staff-Captain Goodwin. The Citadel was crowded.

Bandmaster Harris, who knew the late Bandman May, who was lost in the disaster, gave a touching address. The Bandmaster also sang "Crossing the Bar." Rev. J. H. Turbott expressed his grief, and as the Band played the "Dead March," the audience rose. The closing address was given by Staff-Captain Goodwin.

Brantford, Ont.

On Sunday, May 24th, six comrades bade us farewell for a short time, but of that number, only two now survive (writes N. S.). They are Brothers Lawler, Senior and Junior.



of the Platform at St. John I. N.B., as arranged for the Memorial Service.

Large numbers have attended all services since the disaster.

A large civic memorial was held on Sunday afternoon, May 30th, at the City Hall, at which the Mayor spoke and Ardendrick MacKenzie were present.

The Grand Opera House was used for the evening service. A large number of people were present and a number of comrades spoke.

A procession was held just before this service. Mr. Lawler and his son were conveyed, at the head of the procession, in a rig to the Opera House.

Lisgar Street (Toronto).

On Sunday, June 14th, memorial services were held for the nine comrades who were lost in the recent disaster. The services were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott, and resulted in ten souls at the Mercy Seat. On the Thursday following, Ensign Hancock gave an address of his series of lectures, at the close of which six young people re-consecrated themselves to the service of Jesus Christ.

On Sunday, June 21st, the services were conducted by Mrs. Brigadier Kimball. Her talks were very much enjoyed. The night meeting was held as a memorial for the late Bandman Humphries. His life has been a beautiful influence, and many godliness and his character.

His mourning was again turned into joy when six souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Kingston, Ont.

A memorial service was held in the Citadel on Sunday afternoon. The Hall was crowded to the doors.

Major Shaw presided, and many prominent citizens had seats on the platform. Mayor Shaw and several other public and ministerial gentlemen took active part in the meeting.

The Mule Choir sang, and the Band rendered the "Dead March."

At five o'clock the children marched to the wharf at the foot of Clarence Street, and there cast flowers upon the waters, after which they sang "Till we meet at Jesus' feet." Hundreds of people watched the casting of the flowers into the bay, and many were in tears.

Mrs. Ensign Smith conducted the regular Army memorial service on Sunday evening (writes J. M.). A large number were present, and at the close of the service five souls surrendered.

Lethbridge, Alta.

The memorial services at Lethbridge have had a stirring effect upon the city (writes C. B.). We praise the Lord for the six men and women who came out on Sunday night, following a united meeting that was held in the Knox Presbyterian Church, and presided over by the Rev. Dr. Ross (Baptist), the Rev. Bryan (Presbyterian), the Rev. Cobblestick (Methodist), and the Rev. Mr. McMillan (Anglican).

Tuesday night Adjutant Kemp led a united praise meeting, at which two women volunteered to the Penitential. The Adjutant remained with us over Sunday, and conducted the memorial service at which the class to which Gracie Hunter belonged, sang a touching song entitled "Gone from our home."

The Band played Hancock's "Dead March," after which the Adjutant spoke.

Brother Tulloch spoke again on Mrs. Hunter's restoration to health ten years ago, and her sacrifice and devoted life to the Doms of India.

One man came forward for Salvation, making nine during the service.

Peterboro, Ont.

Little did Peterboro Band think as they stood waiting for the train which was to take them to Montreal, that news of this terrible disaster would be the first thing to greet them, even before they reached that city. Everybody was happy, and a crowd of The Army's friends were there to say good-bye.

Mrs. Adjutant McElhenny accompanied the Band as far as Montreal, which was to take them to Montreal, that news of this terrible disaster would be the first thing to greet them, even before they reached that city. Everybody was happy, and a crowd of The Army's friends were there to say good-bye.

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(Continued from Page 5.)

sonal trials. We have been stunned by this disaster, but we must not from the beginning used this calamity to speak to the world?"

Brigadier Taylor and Mrs. Major Fraser are called up to the platform, but there isn't time for both of them to speak, and Mrs. Fraser is chosen to represent the diminished Canadian Contingent. Her appearance in the rostrum seems to intensify the hush, which all the evening has reigned like a spell over the multitude. She is the solitary, articulate expression of a nation's grief.

Her frail, piping voice is almost lost in the expansive vault of the Albert Hall, but it does not fail to penetrate to the far summits over which pallid, eager faces are peering.

"You will understand," she said plaintively, "when I say there are no experiences upon which our words seem to express so feebly the feelings of our hearts, and as I stand before this vast congregation of men and women, I feel utterly helpless. I feel utterly helpless in trying to convey to you my heart's sorrow."

"Some two weeks ago we intended leaving home for this journey. It is my first venture from my native land, and we have looked forward to it with a great deal of pleasure. It is my first venture from my native land, and we have looked forward to it with a great deal of pleasure. It is my first venture from my native land, and we have looked forward to it with a great deal of pleasure."

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Soldiers Should Obey.

THE LATE GENERAL DECLARED THAT WITHOUT OBEDIENCE GOVERNMENT IS AN IMPOSSIBILITY.



BULLER

OBEDIENCE is an essential principle of all governments, human or Divine. Without it there would be confusion even in Heaven; much more so must its absence lead to disorder and every evil work on earth. Without obedience, government is an impossibility. Every Stationer must therefore render cheerful and willing obedience to the command of his superior Officers. Of course, this is supposing that all such commands are always in accordance with truth and righteousness; but if they are so, then he must seek to carry them through without a question.

Obedience supposes that the Soldier relies on the wisdom and goodness of his Officers, believing that they have the Spirit of God, and will only command him to do what is right.

He should see that the carrying out of this principle of obedience is a duty he owes alike to God and man; that the Bible requires that he should obey those who are over him in the Lord, and that it is impossible for anything very extensive or impressive to be done towards saying sois without it.

The Soldier will feel also that obedience is a means of grace and growth, helping to make strong and useful men and women, and fitting them for positions of usefulness. Those who have never learnt to obey are not fit to command.

The obedience of the Soldier must be prompt; that is, it must be given at the moment. The carrying out of this principle of obedience is a duty he owes alike to God and man; that the Bible requires that he should obey those who are over him in the Lord, and that it is impossible for anything very extensive or impressive to be done towards saying sois without it.

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ENVOY "BREWER" BROWN

Stirs Large Audiences at Halifax. Envoy Brewer Brown has just completed a very successful campaign in the Halifax Division, finishing up at Halifax N.S., where he was welcomed on Wednesday, June 10th (writes Adjutant Byers). A large crowd of comrades turned out to the open-air to greet the Envoy, and his indoor welcome meeting was a rousing success. The Envoy gave a most stirring address, taking for his topic, "And they stood before the King." Three souls surrendered at this meeting.

Thursday, Friday, and Saturday the Envoy conducted special revival services. The crowds and offerings were all that could be desired. On Sunday morning there was an unusually large attendance at the Holiness meeting, and the Envoy delivered some very straight truths, which went home with telling effect. On Sunday afternoon he delivered, in the North End Baptist Church, a special lecture, entitled, "Scots, Scotia's Greatest Fare," dealing with the immense indifference which he found among his professed Christians during his tour in Cape Breton and elsewhere. His message had a telling effect, and the minister regretted very much that all his congregation had not been present to hear the Envoy's stirring address.

On Sunday night, in the No. 11, Citadel, the Envoy delivered a most powerful sermon on "The Unfinished Book," dealing with the life of Christ and the great Christian characters that have followed in His footsteps, taking for his text, "And whosoever was not found written in the Book?" One soul came forward at this service.

On Monday evening again in the North End Baptist Church, which was packed to the doors, the Envoy gave his famous life story, "From Prize Ring to Platform," and for over two hours held that vast audience spellbound. He took the opportunity to get in a large number of hating truths and stirring appeals to everyone to prepare to meet their God. The income at this meeting amounted to seventy dollars, and everyone who heard this address could not but feel stirred to their very heart. The total income for the six days' campaign at Halifax N.S. amounted to over one hundred and thirteen dollars.

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Three Gideons.

The Story of a Canadian Officer's Experiences, with Fascinating Glimpses into the Past.

CHAPTER XXVI. A GRATEFUL CONVERT.

THE Hamilton I. Corps (Ont.) to which Gideon was appointed, was at that time located in a large building which stood on the present site of the T. & E. Railway Station. Fifteen hundred people were able to find room there, and on Sundays it was generally filled to the doors. Some very striking conversions took place during Gideon's term of command.

One night a poor, dejected-looking fellow, with torn clothes, bloody face and a black eye, was hurrying to the Bay to throw himself in.

Up the street came The Army march, the Band playing "There's mercy still for thee." To the poor, despairing man the tune and the words were familiar, for he had often attended Army meetings. He stopped and listened, his purpose of suicide gradually weakening as the words "Mercy for thee," rang in his ears with insistent power.

Instead of continuing on his way to the Bay, he followed the march to the Hall, and the prayer meeting had no sooner started than he rushed to the Mercy Seat and cried to God to save him.

In spite of his piteous appearance Gideon at once perceived that the man was no ordinary tramp. There was something about him which proclaimed the fact that he was a man of culture and refinement, who had fallen into an evil plight. When, therefore, at the close of the meeting, he came to Gideon and said that although he was not in the habit of asking for charity, yet he was in the painful position of being obliged to depend on some one's generosity that night for a lodging, Gideon was quite prepared to take him at his word. He secured accommodation for him at a lodging-house, and invited him to come along to the meeting the next day—which was Sunday.

Bright and early the convert

turned up to Kneel-drill at 7 a.m. The change in him was so great that Gideon hardly recognized him as the same man. The dirt and blood were washed from his face, his hair was neatly combed, and he had made some attempt to patch up his torn clothes. He came again to the Holiness meeting and gave a splendid testimony. Wishing to have further opportunity of conversing with this convert, Gideon invited him to the Quarters for dinner.

He was not surprised to hear that the man occupied a good position, being, in fact a traveller for a large New York firm. But drink was his besetment. When at home he did not give way to temptation, but no sooner did he go on his travels than he met so many people who asked him to drink with them that his old enemy got the complete mastery.

His wife did not know of this until one day he had written to her when in a drunken state. The letter told its own tale, and she had indignantly written back to say that she meant to have nothing more to do with a drunken husband, and was going home to her mother. In a great rage he had written back "Go home," and since then had heard nothing more of her.

But this trouble preyed on his mind so much that he went from bad to worse, finally losing his position. To get money for more drink he had pawned his jewelry and then his clothes, and on the night when he was arrested by The Army Band, he had decided to end his life. His condition was due to his having been in a drunken brawl.

Gideon was very much interested in this man, and provided him with new clothes, and found him work.

"I won't forget you," said the grateful man. And he didn't either, for after a while, when he had worked himself into a good position once more, he returned the value of the clothing given to him, and more than this, he divided up with Gideon a little pension that was due to him from the United States Government, for it appears he had once

been an officer in the American army.

But all sorts and conditions of men used to come to Gideon for help, both temporal and spiritual. Among them was a young coloured lad, whom a gentleman sent to The Army to get a lodging for the night. The lad had come to Hamilton to find a relative, it appears, but had been unable to locate him, and as he was destitute, he would have starved had not some one taken pity on him. Gideon let him stay at the Quarters, and the same he was given by the Officers, was so taken up with the kindness of the Captain and the excellent accommodation he had found that he offered to do the chorea around the house if they would let him live there.

Gideon agreed, and Sambo proved a very useful assistant. On market days he went up to the market and earned a few cents for himself by doing little jobs for the farmers there.

One day he did not return to the Quarters, and Gideon thought he had got tired of living there and had run away. At five a.m. the next morning, however, the doorbell rang, and when Gideon poked his head out of the window he saw Sambo standing in the street.

"Say, Captain," he called out, "I thought perhaps you'd be worrying about me, so I've come to tell you that I've struck a job with a farmer. He wants me to look after his horses. I've been awful busy or I'd come before."

And off he went to his new job. Another little recollection Gideon has of Sambo is as follows. One day he and the Lieutenant were counting up the collection. It was only a few dollars, but as it was all in small silver pieces, it seemed a great amount to Sambo. His eyes bulged out with wonder as he watched them arranging the money in little piles on the table, and at last he could not contain his feelings any longer.

"My golly," he called out, "millions of dollars millions of dollars!" And he went away under the impression that Salvation Army Officers were enormously rich.

(To be continued.)

IN ABNEY PARK CEMETERY.

Lieut.-Colonel Bond Visits Grave of the Late General.

Lieut.-Col. Bond, whose description of his visit to the home of the late General we recently published, went from Hadley Wood to Abney Park Cemetery, and visited that sacred spot where the three graves of such interest to Salvationists are situated.

"That of Catherine Booth, the Mother of the Salvation Army, is well kept (he writes). The marble borders with the green grass and a blaze of scarlet geraniums surrounding the whole, look very beautiful. The General's grave is perhaps more striking than ornamental. The spot at the time of my visit was marked by a grey stone slab, surrounded with a simple wire rail, and on the slab, in an upright position, was a large oak shield bearing the following words carved in blue:—

"WILLIAM BOOTH
"Founder and General of the Salvation Army. Born 10th April, 1829; died 20th August, 1912. Buried in the Spirit 1845. Founded the Salvation Army 1865."

"The promises of God are sure; they are sure if—if you will only believe."

"On the slab stood what might have been a jam pot covered with blue paper, and in it a few immortelles. The whole bore the hallmark of poverty and undying affection. Who paid this humble but moving tribute to a man who had filled the earth with renewal and the mark of poverty and undying affection. Who paid this humble but moving tribute to a man who had filled the earth with renewal and the mark of poverty and undying affection.

"On Commissioner Railton's desk lay a simple floral cross.

"My feelings were deeply stirred as I gazed upon the resting-places of this trio of The Army's mighty warriors. In this city of the dead, peace prevailed. Fleeting clouds faded across blue spaces; the sun shed deep shadows on the ground; the birds twittered in the leafy trees; there was no other sound to be heard but the birds and the pit-strokes of a grave-digger near by who was engaged in his everyday task. As I was leaving the spot, I gave a backward glance, and my eyes rested on the words—'His promises they are sure—they are sure if—if you will only believe.'"

Deputy Bandmaster Willie Wakefield, Vancouver I.

"Well, dears, I will close this last scrawl so as to catch the mail boat. These were the words contained in Willie's last letter to his father and mother, written on board the SS. "Empress of Ireland." Also, writing from Toronto on May 27th, previous to taking the train for Quebec, he wrote the following: "Will cable sure, as soon as I land. Now, don't worry a little bit over me, as I am sure that God will take care of us."



Deputy Bandmaster Wakefield, Vancouver I.

and if the worst comes, I am ready."

Can anyone understand what a terrible blow to so ruthlessly fallen upon a father and mother, whose only child has been taken with such suddenness, and under such tragic circumstances? Yes, there are many who are suffering with us, whose loved ones have been called along with our darling boy. We all sorrow for one family, but not without hope.

We cannot understand God's decision in taking so many beautiful spirits whose holy lives were always an inspiration, and a source of great strength to all who came under their influences. Do we seek to know the reason of it all? It is futile for the finite mind to even attempt to penetrate this great mystery. We are living in a commercial age, where the material senses seem to hold full sway, and we might as well open our eyes to the will of Divine Love, and patiently wait for the day when He will clear up all mysteries. "What we know not now, we shall know hereafter." His lesson? Yes, we must apply it to our own hearts: we must learn to hold the things of life with a very loose hand, and to hold more faithfully for the next life, and give more earnest heed to the things that are eternal. May God help!

It is hard to write of our dear one; it seems but yesterday that his sweet smile graced our home. The world knew and loved him; his comrades loved him; why? Because he lived to serve others. His life a home! When we look back upon that noble, unselfish life, with his sweet, tender nature, when we consider the many years that God in His love lent him to us, and how through those years he lived for his Servant, and the good of all with whom he came in contact. The

Among The Glorified

memory of it all is sweet and precious to us now. When a wee boy, Willie used to sing with his mother and father in many of the cities and towns in Ontario. Many will remember that little fair-haired boy with the sweet voice. How the people would gather in the open-air and inside services to hear Willie.

He was brought to Christ at St. Thomas, Ont., at the tender age of eight years. Mrs. Effie Smith (then Sergeant-Major) had the honour of pointing him to Jesus. Since that time, as his parents, we can truthfully say that we have not had one moment's anxiety over our boy. He lived in touch with God, and while he was not of the forward type, but was rather inclined to shrink from any publicity; yet his life was such that it stood out distinctly for Christ and won the respect and confidence of all who knew him.

Is it worth while to place the feet of the children in the path of righteousness? We have the indisputable answer, by the concerned, consistent life, and the triumphant and heroic death of our darling. Yes, he has been taken from this earthly life, but we shall meet him again in sweet reunion, and can only pray that his life and death may bring life to the many young men and women who knew and loved him.—William James and Margaret Jane Wakefield.

Brother Hussey, Charlottetown, Newfoundland.

Brother William Hussey departed this life on April 28th. He was ninety years of age, and up to within two weeks of his decease, was able to attend the meetings. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to his many sorrowing relatives and friends. He was indeed a saint of God.

Bandmaster and Mrs. Woodard, Hamilton I. Ont.

Bandmaster Woodard, his dear wife, and daughter May, eighteen years old, have been taken. They were Christians of the highest order and Salvationists to the core. They loved the House of God and the meetings, and attended nearly every service of the week. The Band has been greatly moved by the promotion of their Bandmaster. They had a farewell tea together, and the following night, played them to the station. Our hearts are sad, but we have bowed in submission and nearly every meeting since has been almost a memorial service.

The Band already has an enlarged photo of their late Bandmaster in their Bandroom, and his influence over them and in the Corps will never die.

Brigadier Adby conducted a great Memorial Service in the Association Hall for the late Bandmaster and family, and also for Adjutant Price, whose loss is mourned by the city and comrades. She was Matron of the Rescue Home here for eight years, and was known throughout the city and country as the friend of the fallen and friendless (writes Adjutant Kendall).

Adjutant DeBow.

On June 4th, the body of our beloved comrade, Adjutant DeBow, was taken from St. John through to Petitcodiac, N.B., for burial (writes Captain Whiffin).

In the little crowded church there an impressive service was conducted by Staff-Captain Comins. Among the number of comrade Officers present were: Captains Squarbridge, Adby, Dow, and Lieutenants Edwards and Allan. Rev. Saunders and Allan were also present.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Luck, and well attended. On the following Sunday night a memorial service was held.

Just before Brother Foote passed away, he said: "I believe you are going to have a good time at my memorial service," and it was so, for we had the joy of seeing fourteen souls find pardon.

Sister Mrs. Coran, Springhill, N. S. For over two years our Sister, on account of sickness, had been unable to attend meeting, yet her faith and trust in God was steadfast to the end (writes S. E.).

The Officers visited her from time to time, and she always gave the assurance that all was well. Funeral services were conducted by Captain and Mrs. Squarbridge.

On the following Sunday night a memorial service was held for our late comrade, and at the close of the moving four souls surrendered.

MRS. BRIGADIER HUNTER

Funeral Service Conducted at Lethbridge, Alberta.

The Lethbridge Citadel was filled when Adjutant Kemp conducted the funeral service of the late Mrs. Brigadier Hunter, whose body was recovered from the wreck.

Sergeant-Major Tullcock, brother of Mrs. Hunter, spoke on her beautiful life, and Captain McLean, of Prince Rupert, spoke on her noble character. The funeral cortege then proceeded to the cemetery, headed by the Band. Large crowds lined the streets.

As the casket was lowered, the Band played "Rock of Ages." Captain McLean sang, and Mrs. Captain Tullcock spoke on "the noble work of Mrs. Hunter."



Bandmaster Woodard, Hamilton I.



Brigadier and Mrs. Hunter, of India, with their two children, Grace and Stewart.



Officers in charge of the funeral.

Corps Reports.

London Humphreys, who lost his life in the "Empress" disaster. Bandmaster Hart and Major Attwell spoke, paying a tribute to the life and service of our late comrade. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Chandler soloed.



Bandmaster Humphreys.

"Above the waves of earthly strife," and the Band played one of Brother Humphreys' favorite pieces. Colonel Chandler gave an address, drawing many lessons from the life of the promoted Bandman.

Among those present was Postmaster Rogers, who, as a number of postmen acted as pallbearers, as our comrade had been employed as a postman. As the procession went past the Sub-Post-Office on Queen Street West, all the employees came out and stood bareheaded till it had passed.

The remains were interred in Trappist Cemetery, and at the graveside, Mrs. Adjutant Hoddinott prayed that God would comfort the bereaved parents and relatives.

Sister Mrs. Welbourne, Hamilton, Ont.,

The entire Corps has been greatly moved at the sudden decease of Mrs. F. Welbourne. We have lost a good Soldier, the husband a good wife, and the boys a good mother. The call came quickly, for she was only sick a few hours, but it found her ready. She, with her husband, had laboured a number of years as Officers in the Old Land, and then their health gave way, but still they remained good Soldiers. Our comrade's last words were: "It is all right I am in God's hands."

At a largely-attended memorial service on the following Sunday night, a number of souls came out, among them a sister of our late comrade; one for whom she had prayed much.

Our departed sister leaves a husband, and five sons; three of them being Bandmen of Hamilton 1. Corps.

Sister Mrs. Sherren, Point Leamington, Newfoundland.

The death of Mrs. S. Sherren, a Soldier of this Corps, occurred on May 9th, after a short illness. Although her health was never very satisfactory, her death was not expected so soon.

On being asked how it was with her, she said, "It is well; I'm ready."

At the memorial service the following Sunday, many comrades of her words to them, and the blessing they had received in visiting her.—I. B.

About Grace, Nfld.

On Sunday, May 30th, Ensign (writes W. S. B.). One soul surrendered, and three backsliders returned to the fold. Brothers Burry and Hawkins from Greenspond, were with us all day on Sunday and did good service. On June 2nd another backslider returned. Lieutenant Burry is still with us.

Vancouver V.
We have welcomed our new Officers, Captain E. Gray and Lieutenant J. Hanson.

On Saturday and Sunday, May 30th and 31st, we had good meetings. On Sunday night the Hall was well filled. The Captain, Lieutenant, and the Corps Sergeant-Major sang "Oh, Remember."

Before closing, we had the joy of seeing five souls at the Mercy Seat, two of whom were backsliders.

Bracebridge, Ont.—Since May 21, when Captain Paul and Lieutenant South took command, eleven souls have sought pardon, and one the blessing of Sanctification. On Sunday, June 14th, we had a "Day with God," commencing with Knee-drill, at which twelve comrades were present.

Blaketown, Nfld.—On Sunday night (June 7th) we held a memorial service (says J. C.). Lieutenant Parsons spoke, and many were moved to tears.



Funeral of Bandman Humphreys. Postmen carrying the casket out of the Citadel.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—On Sunday (June 7) Mrs. Adjutant Caven-der conducted memorial services. In the morning one soul came to the Mercy Seat (writes P. G.). On Sunday evening every Soldier and Bandman turned out with memorial badges on. A large crowd attended the meeting. "Face to Face" was sung by two of the comrades, and at the close of the meeting two souls sought pardon.

On Wednesday, June 11th, two souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. We had good meetings on Sunday.

Whitman, Ont.—A memorial service was held in the Town Hall on June 7th (says I. T. B.). The Hall, kindly lent for the occasion, was crowded with sympathizers of all denominations. The Corps Band was assisted by an orchestra. During the service a white-robed choir of children, under the leadership of Captain Champlain, sang "Shall we meet beyond the river?" Mayor Irwin presided, and Dr. Redmond, Rev. W. Craven, and W. Riley assisted. Rev. Mr. Perrin gave the address. We have welcomed to our Corps Lieutenant M. Roberts.

Wychwood (Toronto).—On Sunday (June 14th) the meetings, morning and night, were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie. The afternoon meeting was led by Candidate Basher, while the Band held open-air meetings (says E. G. S.).

We held a memorial service at night for the late Bandman and Mrs. Felstead and Gladys and Willie Felstead, and also Dorothy Brooks. Mrs. Adjutant Ritchie read the lesson, and spoke on the life of our comrades. The Bandmaster also spoke. At the close of the service a little boy sought and found Jesus.

Yarmouth, N.S.—A well-attended memorial service was held on Sunday (June 7th). Captain Ham was supported by the Mayor, E. B. Law, M.P., Rev. J. W. Gibson, representing the Ministerial Institute, and other prominent citizens.

Montréal IV.—On Sunday last a man consecrated himself to God at Knee-drill. One Bandman, in the Holiness meeting, claimed the blessing of a clean heart (writes I. C. B.). At the night meeting a man and a woman sought Salvation, making four souls for the day. Mrs. Adjutant Rock is still leading us on to victory.

Portneuf, Nfld.—On a recent Sunday we held memorial services for our departed comrades (writes H. M.). We also mourned the loss of our friend, Nathan Snook, who was washed off a bowsprit and drowned on May 29th.

At the end of our meeting, eight souls surrendered.

Swift Current, Sask.—The Lyric Theatre was crowded for the memorial service on Sunday. The Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist, and Holiness Church sent representatives, and the Citizens' Band rendered its services. A unit by Comrades Plester and Stouks was rendered. Comrade Stouks, a personal friend of the Delamont family, paid a high tribute to them. A letter from Rev. A. Bodway was read.

Webburn, Sask.—We held a memorial service, in the Hi-Art Theatre on Sunday evening. The building was packed. Lieutenant Blardard, who, in the absence of Ensign Peacock, is left in charge, was supported by a number of comrades and friends. The City Band also very handsomely gave us its services for the occasion. Several ministerial gentlemen spoke, and also a number of the comrades.

A SAD ACCIDENT.
On Friday last (writes Cade Weay of Loo Cove) two young men were coming from a place near by, and having crossed the bridge and being on shore, they began to put up their boat, when suddenly both of them fell into the water. Their cries and screams awakened one of the young men's parents (who was in bed), and getting up, they came to their rescue. One of them managed to reach the shore, but the other met a watery grave. The body was found and laid to rest on Monday, April 27th. Since then his father, mother, and two brothers have given their hearts to Jesus. A little while previous to this two brothers also perished during the storm which raged upon the fields. We sympathize with their loved ones, and pray that God shall be near them in their hours of sorrow.

The Army now has 82 Soldiers and Food Depots for men, 20 for women, 140 hotels for working men, and 12 for working women, with total accommodation for 25,738.

Post-Office Employees standing outside Post-Office as the Funeral Procession of Bandman Humphreys goes by.

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I. C. C. Contingents.

(Continued from Page 9.)

will look stranger and be more difficult to pronounce than "Hilarys" (which) the name by which The Salvation Army is known in Iceland, and which country is to be represented at the I. C. C. by an Officer and a Corp. Cadet. Six of that number are Icelanders, the others are Danish Officers.

En route to London two of the Delegates conducted a fortnight's campaign in the Faroe Islands. Only at rare intervals are these lonely islands of the North visited by Scandinavians. People flocked to the meetings, and many were converted.

During the I. C. C. the Icelanders will wear national costumes, which are unique in character.

From Cherry Blossom Land.

The Japanese party had a journey

extending over six weeks. Including Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, they number sixteen. Included in the party are Ensign Omoto, the Trade Secretary, who is a Professor of English; and Dr. Iwasa, a lady doctor, who is attached to The Army's Hospital in Tokyo.

The South Africans.

In South Africa's Delegation are natives who will represent Zulu warriors, witch doctors, and rich-show boys. The party includes several red-blanket Kafirs and Xosa children, who will give a remarkable

scenic presentation of The Army's work among the various tribes.

Ate the Officer's Cat.

India will be well represented by a party of twenty. Among them are an Army Officer, who will possibly prove one of the greatest attractions of the I. C. C. They are charming, and one would never associate them with the Don Criminal Tribe, renowned for violence and theft. The Indians have with them several musical instruments, including tom-toms, Indian flutes, and a unique arrangement of bells, which

is one of the most striking features in the Indian party.

One of the most striking figures in the Indian party is Kala—a tall, lithe, much-bearded tribesman.

For four and a half years Kala has been an industrious member of The Army's Settlement for the animals in the Punjab. Kala has developed into a splendid buyer of cattle, and often goes to market, on behalf of the Settlement, with as much as four hundred rupees.

The first thing that Kala did on arriving at The Army Settlement was to catch, kill, and eat the Officer's cat! At Dagepur Settlement, Kala is called "The Ensign's Shadow," so attached is he now to the man who has sided him.

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

31st Year, No. 41.

Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, JULY 11, 1914.

Price Five Cents.

WE ARE Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, before, and as far as possible, complete names of missing children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Lieut. Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, under "Missing" or "Found" or "One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photographs, \$2.00 extra. (Price of Cut)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

10001. JOHN GEORGE HALL. Age 37, medium height, fair hair and complexion. Blue eyes; single. Was in the employ of the Imperial Construction Company, Toronto, and known as "John Hall." Has also written from Michigan, Ont.

10002. BERNARD OLIVER JENNINS. Age 22, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark brown curly hair, dark complexion. Last heard from four years ago, then working as a butcher at Full Mill, London, Ont.

10003. EMANUEL CLEGG. Age 36, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, grey eyes, dark complexion, working as a cooper. Sister Alice anxious for news.

10004. JOHN CARL JOHNSON. Age 22, left Vancouver, 1912; address then John Johnson, Box 600, Galt, Camp 1.

10005. ANDREW ROY MILLER. Last heard from in November, 1913; was then at Weyburn, Sask.; age 31, very fair complexion, blue eyes, quite tall, and thin features. Sister Enid.

10006. JAMES ROBERT GRANT. Age 27, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, dark complexion, working as a machanic. Source holding marriage, tattooed on arm; last heard of in November, 1907, then in Toronto.

10007. ALBERT GLASS. Age 25, 5 ft. 10 in., light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, working as a laborer. Address at Lethbridge, Alta.

10008. MAX HERMAN BRUNING. A German-American, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, working as a laborer. Address at Lethbridge, Alta.

10009. EDWARD DOUGLAS. Age 25, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, grey eyes, blue eyes, fair complexion, working as a laborer. Address at Lethbridge, Alta.

10010. GEORGE PIER. Age 22, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, dark complexion, working as a laborer. Address at Lethbridge, Alta.

10011. ROBERT THOMSON. Age 27, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, dark eyes, fair complexion, working as a laborer. Address at Lethbridge, Alta.

10012. ROBERT THOMSON. Age 27, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, dark eyes, fair complexion, working as a laborer. Address at Lethbridge, Alta.

10013. ROBERT THOMSON. Age 27, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, dark eyes, fair complexion, working as a laborer. Address at Lethbridge, Alta.

10000. JOHN McKee. Married a woman named Loun, Scotch. Last heard of 20 years ago at 257 Market St., Vancouver.

10001. JAMES H. LOWN. Age 35, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, dark eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of 20 years ago at 257 Market St., Vancouver.

10002. JOHN WEAVER. Age 35, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, dark eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of 20 years ago at 257 Market St., Vancouver.

10003. DEAN TROTTER. Age 31, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, dark eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of 20 years ago at 257 Market St., Vancouver.

10004. ROBERT PATRICK. Age 40, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, dark eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of 20 years ago at 257 Market St., Vancouver.

10005. MAGNUS SIAALVEIT. Norwegian, age 23, tall, dark, last heard of five years ago in the U.S.A. but not supposed to be in Canada, as he is a travelling show.

10006. ALFRED ANDERSEN. Norwegian, age 21, medium height, last heard of March 1912, address being 10001, 10002, 10003, 10004, 10005, 10006, 10007, 10008, 10009, 10010, 10011, 10012, 10013, 10014, 10015, 10016, 10017, 10018, 10019, 10020, 10021, 10022, 10023, 10024, 10025, 10026, 10027, 10028, 10029, 10030, 10031, 10032, 10033, 10034, 10035, 10036, 10037, 10038, 10039, 10040, 10041, 10042, 10043, 10044, 10045, 10046, 10047, 10048, 10049, 10050, 10051, 10052, 10053, 10054, 10055, 10056, 10057, 10058, 10059, 10060, 10061, 10062, 10063, 10064, 10065, 10066, 10067, 10068, 10069, 10070, 10071, 10072, 10073, 10074, 10075, 10076, 10077, 10078, 10079, 10080, 10081, 10082, 10083, 10084, 10085, 10086, 10087, 10088, 10089, 10090, 10091, 10092, 10093, 10094, 10095, 10096, 10097, 10098, 10099, 10100, 10101, 10102, 10103, 10104, 10105, 10106, 10107, 10108, 10109, 10110, 10111, 10112, 10113, 10114, 10115, 10116, 10117, 10118, 10119, 10120, 10121, 10122, 10123, 10124, 10125, 10126, 10127, 10128, 10129, 10130, 10131, 10132, 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10848, 10849, 10850, 10851, 10852, 10853, 10854, 10855, 10856, 10857, 10858, 10859, 10860, 10861, 10862, 10863, 10864, 10865, 10866, 10867, 10868, 10869, 10870, 10871, 10872, 10873, 10874, 10875, 10876, 10877, 10878, 10879, 10880, 10881, 10882, 10883, 10884, 10885, 10886, 10887, 10888, 10889, 10890, 10891, 10892, 10893, 10894, 10895, 10896, 10897, 10898, 10899, 10900, 10901, 10902, 10903, 10904, 10905, 10906, 10907, 10908, 10909, 10910, 10911, 10912, 10913, 10914, 10915, 10916, 10917, 10918, 10919, 10920, 10921, 10922, 10923, 10924, 10925, 10926, 10927, 10928, 10929, 10930, 10931, 10932, 10933, 10934, 10935, 10936, 10937, 10938, 10939, 10940, 10941, 10942, 10943, 10944, 10945, 10946, 10947, 10948, 10949, 10950, 10951, 10952, 10953, 10954, 10955, 10956, 10957, 10958, 10959, 10960, 10961, 10962, 10963, 10964, 10965, 10966, 10967, 10968, 10969, 10970, 10971, 10972, 10973, 10974, 10975, 10976, 10977, 10978, 10979, 10980, 10981, 10982, 10983, 10984, 10985, 10986, 10987, 10988, 10989, 10990, 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